

BLUE GRASS BLADE

Volume XVIII.

LEXINGTON, KY., JULY 11, 1909

Number 10

DEVOTED TO THE PROPAGANDA OF FREEDOM OF THOUGHT

A Busy God

(By John Young.)

"Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father..... But the very hairs of your head are all numbered."—
MATTHEW x. 29, 30.

Whilst the Lord was busy watching cheeky sparrows, small
and big,
Softly chirping feathered gossip as they hopped from twig
to twig,
Whilst he watched them with attention, listening to their
voices sweet,
He ignored the fact that Smithers died of having naught
to eat.
Said the Lord, "'Twas rough on Smithers,
But the poor are always with us,
And their prayers are most annoying—they're a nuisance,
one and all;
When I'm gazing on my birdies
None of their petitions heard is:
I must watch my darling dickies lest they topple o'er and
fall."

Whilst the Lord was busy counting every hair on Tommy's
pate
(Why he sought to know the number heavenly records do
not state),
He was told that certain creatures, worshippers of Christ on
earth,
Were despatching one another—yea, for all that they were
worth.
Said the Lord, "I really oughter

Stop this sanguinary slaughter,
For I know the gentle Christian when he starts a-seeing
red:
It behooves me, then, to mention
That I'll give my best attention
To the matter when I've counted all the hairs on every
head.

When my 'worms' have all abandoned every trace of thatch
on top,
When the sparrows need no 'Father' to attend them on
the hop,
Then I'll see all wrongs are righted, then I'll conquer death
and hell.
Now possess your souls in patience.....I am Yahveh! All is
well!"

Said the people, "Wily Father,
We have heard thee, and we'd rather
Have a grain of good at present than a ton when ends thy
task.
We your Godship hate to worry,
But, you see, we're in a hurry—
No more yarns of what you will do; deeds, not words, are
what we ask!"
London Freethinker.